

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL

A Fawcett Publication

NO. 139
DECEMBER

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



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Battles THE VICIOUS
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CRUSHER**

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CAPTAIN MARVEL

BATTLES THE RED CRUSHER



WHENVER BILLY BATSON, KNOWN AS BOY BROADCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL WHO COMBATS IN HIS ADVENTURES THROUGH THE FRONTIERS OF ALL TIME!

SHAZAM!
WHOLE UNIVERSE
REVERES HIS
NAME - POWER
ZODAC
ADVENTURE - CONSTANT
MEMBER - SHAZAM



THE RED CRUSHER... A MONSTER FEARED AND HATED ALL ALONG THE ALLIED FRONT IN KOREA! CAPTAIN MARVEL... A HERO LOVED AND HONORED EVERYWHERE! WHEN THE COMMUNIST BARBARIAN AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL MEET, THERE RESULTS A BATTLE NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN IN THE ANNALS OF WAR!



AT STATION WHIZ, BOY BROADCASTER BILLY BATSON COVERS THE WARFRONT NEWS AND GIVES A GRIM BULLETIN!

A BRUTAL ENEMY COMMANDER WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE RED CRUSHER HAS STRUCK IN KOREA WITH A FRIGHTFUL NEW WEAPON OF DEVASTATING POWER! THE UN FORCES AT THE YANGPO ARE FACED WITH DEFEAT!

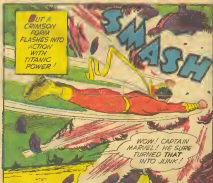
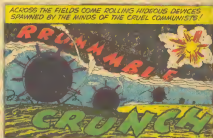


AFTER THE BROADCAST...

THE YANGPO SECTOR IS VITAL TO THE UN DEFENSE LINE! WHO IS THAT RED CRUSHER? WHAT'S HIS NEW WEAPON? TIME TO SAY...



LIKE THE THUNDER OF A THOUSAND CANNON, MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN AND BILLY IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...





THEY'RE PROPELLED BY JETS, LIKE A SORT OF PINWHEEL! SO THESE ARE THE PLAY-THINGS OF THE RED CRUSHER?



FOLLOWING UP THE SPIKED HORRORS IS THE RED CRUSHER HIMSELF, THE MOST BRUTAL COMMANDER OF THE BRUTAL ENEMY!

CHARGE! THE YANKEE DOGS ARE SOFTENED UP NOW! I'LL CRACK THEIR SKULLS!



BUT FINISHING WITH THE SPIKED BALLS, CAPTAIN MARVEL MEETS THE RED CRUSHER!

GREETINGS, RED CRUSHER! TRY CRACKING THIS SKULL!

AMERICAN WORK!



I HAVE ANOTHER USE FOR MY SKULL!



NOW I'M GOING TO WIPE UP THE GROUND WITH YOU MISERABLE COMMIES!



REALIZING WHAT A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT HE IS FACING, THE RED CRUSHER USES CRUEL CUNNING AND BEASTIAL STRENGTH!



GROAN!

THAT CURSED YANK IS TOO POWERFUL! BUT THIS WILL GIVE HIM SOMETHING ELSE TO DO!

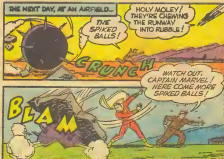


OMIGOSH! CAN'T LET THIS POOR GUY GET IMPALED!



EASY, FELLOW! I'LL GET YOU TO THE MEDICS, EVEN IF RED CRUSHER DOES GET TIME TO SLIP AWAY! THE COMMIE ATTACK GOT STALLED ANYWAY!

CAPT. MARVEL



THE MEN INSIDE COEY, AND AS ANOTHER IRON MENACE SPEWS FORTH, CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO PURSUE!



BUT INSTEAD, THE RED CRUSHER REACHES A 'SECRET' UNDERWATER PASSAGE INTO A MOUNTAIN!



LATER, UTTERLY BAFFLED IN HIS SEARCH, CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS ONLY ONE SMALL CLUE!



MAGIC LIGHTNING CHARGES CAPTAIN MARVEL BACK TO BILLY BATSON!





I'LL SCOUT
AROUND AND
SEE WHAT
THIS LEAD'S
TO!



BILLY COMES UPON
BUSTLING ACTIVITY
IN THE COMMUNIST
NEST!

HOLY MOLEY! THE RED CRUSHER
IS MAKING THOUSANDS OF THE
SPIKED BALLS HERE! CAPTAIN
MARVEL HAD BETTER
SPIKE THIS PLACE!



BUT
BILLY'S
PRESENCE
IS
DETECTED!

A SPY!

BONG UGH

SOON, BILLY IS A HELPLESS CAPTIVE OF THE RUTHLESS RED CRUSHER!



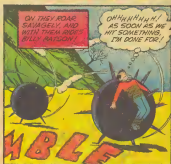
AMERICAN BRAT! WE'LL HAVE A
RIDE HE'LL NEVER FORGET--- BEFORE
HE DIES! FIT HIM BETWEEN THE SPIKES,
SO HE WILL LINGER LONG AND
SUFFER!



THOSE OTHER RAIDS WERE ONLY
TESTS OF THE NEW WEAPON!
NOW I'M READY TO LAUNCH
THOUSANDS OF SPIKED BALLS ALL
ALONG THE FRONT BY REMOTE
CONTROL! THE UN LINES WILL
BE COMPLETELY SKASHED!



OUT OF THE
MOUNTAIN SIDE ROLLS
FORTH A THUNDERING
HORDE OF THE RED
CRUSHER'S EVIL
BRANCHCHILDREN!



ON THEY ROAR
SAVAGELY, AND
WITH THEM RIDES
BILLY RATSON!

OHNNNNNNN!
AS SOON AS WE
HIT SOMETHING,
I'M DONE FOR!

CRUMBLE

THE OVERWHELMING JUGGERNAUTS SMASH TOWARD THE FIRST UN POSITIONS!



SPIKED BALLS!
BARBED WIRE
CAN'T STOP
THEM!

CRUNCH

BUT STRANGELY, IT IS THE BARBED WIRE THAT SAVES QUICK-WITTED BILLY BATSON!

THIS IS STICKING
MY NECK OUT...
BUT IF I CAN
JUST CATCH
MY GAS...



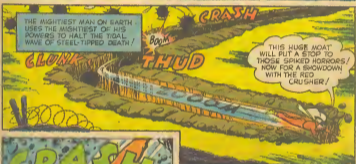
SHAZAM!

RIP

MAGIC LIGHTNING SWIFTLY CHANGES BILLY TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE MIGHTIEST MAN ON EARTH USES THE MIGHTIEST OF HIS POWERS TO HALT THE TIDAL WAVE OF STEEL-TIPPED DEATH!



CLONK

THUD

CRASH

THIS HUGE MOAT
WILL PUT A STOP TO
THOSE SPIKED HORRORS!
NOW FOR A SHOWDOWN
WITH THE RED
CRUSHER!



CRASH

GHAAA

KNOW WHAT
MINCEMEAT IS? THAT'S
WHAT I'M GOING TO
MAKE OF YOUR
PLACE NOW!

LATER, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES LEAVE OF THE KOREAN FRONT

SECRET ENEMY BASE
WRECKED! NEW WEAPON
DESTROYED! THE RED
CRUSHER CAPTURED!
AND ALL BY ONE MAN!
I SALUTE YOU,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



THANK
YOU,
COLONEL!

HELLO, FOLKS! SEEMS THE
RED CRUSHER NEVER
MAKES THE NEWS ANY
MORE...NOT SINCE HE
MET THE MAR-
VEL CRUSHER!



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CAPT. MARVEL

THE HAWKMEN

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder



JAPETUS, moon of Saturn, hung in space before the rocket ship of Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police. He landed near the fifth colony which lay like a small town in the midst of a huge wilderness.

A tall man strode forward in greeting. "I'm Governor Winton," he said. "We mine gold and silver here, but lately we've had trouble." "I picked up your SOS," Jon returned. "What's wrong?"

The governor's face went bleak. "We're being raided by strange creatures and we can't stop them."

"Big monsters?" guessed Jon.

"No, these are *human beings!*"

Jon stared. "Humans? Men? Then why can't you just fight them off?"

The governor shook his head. "These are very strange men. You see, they . . ."

But he was interrupted by a shout of alarm from the village. The governor whirled and pointed up in the sky. "Here they come again!"

Jon saw the black specks up in the sky, six of them. As they approached, he saw their huge wings beating the air like eagles. And like eagles they swooped down at the village, yelling fiercely. And then Jon saw what they were.

"Great Jupiter!" Jon exclaimed. "Those are *flying men!*"

Incredibly, that's what they were, men with widespread feathery wings that grew out of their shoulders. It would be impossible for such large forms to fly on Earth, but in the light gravitation of Japetus, they were able to fly with the swift ease and grace of birds.

"The Hawkmen!" yelled the governor, running for cover. "Don't try to fight them, hide!"

But Jon held his ground, drawing his ray-gun. He could shoot them down. He aimed and fired at the nearest hawkman. But with terrific speed, the flying man simply swerved aside, laughing raucously. Again and again Jon fired without hitting one of the hawkmen. They were moving targets with all the sharp-eyed vision of hawks and the cunning of men

—a deadly combination.

And laughing, one huge hawkman swooped down and knocked the gun out of Jon's hand. Mocking words spilled from his mouth that Jon's telepathy translator registered in Earth language. "Ho! Earthling fool! You can't stop us. I am Kras, leader of the Hawkmen. Stand aside now while we raid your gold and silver and food!"

Enraged, Jon rammed forward with his fist at the brutal face. But the blow never landed. One wing of the creature swept Jon off his feet like a huge broom and tossed him twenty feet away!

Groaning, Jon lay half stunned, unable to prevent them as they seized sacks of gold and food and then flew away with their booty, screeching in triumph.

But Jon was not yet through. "I'll run those flying thugs down in my ship!" he muttered, dashing toward the craft. His ship thundered after the flying forms, quickly overhauling them. Grimly, Jon swung his mounted gun around, to pot-shot them like sitting ducks in the sky.

But they were cunning, swiftly swinging around a low hill, cutting off Jon's aim. Jon rocketed over the hill, but too late he saw that two of the hawkmen had picked up a huge rock. They flung it at Jon's ship crashingly, and the jolt knocked Jon away from his controls. His ship thudded to the ground in a crash landing.

"Sizzling comets!" Jon gasped, staggering out. "This gets worse by the minute!"

But the worst was yet to come. Kras, the leader, swooped down at Jon with a gleaming knife in his hand. "Earthling idiot! You dared to chase us. For that you will suffer. Run, Earthling! I give you ten seconds to run—and then I'll hunt you down like an animal! Ho!"

Jon ran, but there was no place to hide. Ahead lay barren wastes with only a few patches of shrubs here and there. Jon ran in leaping bounds, the hawkmen careening after

him like a bird of prey. Kraa swooped, slashing with his knife, and Jon barely leaped aside in time.

Jon knew what it felt like to be a hunted animal now, as the heartless birdman hounded him relentlessly. Again and again Jon narrowly escaped the slashing knife. Then he stopped short, panting hopelessly.

"A cliff!" he groaned.

Before him a cliff loomed, and behind him a vengeful hawkman! Jon had his choice of deaths.

"Over the cliff—or my knife!" roared Kraa in delight.

Jon drew a breath, then jumped over the cliff!

Kraa flew away, satisfied that his quarry was done for.

But Jon did not crash far below. As he went over the edge, he was already slipping the thin strong cord from his emergency belt. As he fell, he swung its loop like a lasso. He caught a projecting rock along the side of the cliff and jerked to a halt, gaining a foothold. Then, slowly, he climbed back to safety.

The hawkmen were disappearing in the distance. Bruised, humiliated, Jon returned to his ship to repair the damaged motor. "They sure made a monkey out of me!" Jon rasped. "But we'll see who laughs last!"

Jon brought his ship back to the colony where Governor Winton met him sadly. "They defeated you, too, Lieutenant? Then I guess it's hopeless for us to stay on Japetus."

"No!" Jon snapped grimly. "I've got an idea!"

Jon spent the rest of the day tinkering in his ship, explaining nothing. Then for a week he waited, impatiently. "When will the hawkmen strike again?"

"Don't worry, they will soon," promised the governor. "But what can you do against them?"

Jon didn't answer, but set his jaw with determination. Suddenly, with blood-curdling yells, the hawkmen came diving out of the sky like human eagles. Everyone ran for cover again—except Jon.

Kraa swooped down and grabbed up Jon. "Ho! So you didn't die at the cliff, Earthling! This time I'll make sure! I'll take you high in the air and . . ."

High in the air, the hawkman simply dropped Jon. Jon fell like a stone. "You'll smash to a pulp!" roared Kraa in glee.

Down—down—down, Jon hurtled. The hard ground waited. But suddenly, Jon's plunge halted in midair. Magically, it seemed, he was saved from death.

And then, with a graceful swoop, Jon Jarl *sw!*

He soared upward, flying miraculously like a bird. The hawkman stared in amazement. How could an Earthman fly without wings?

Jon zoomed among them like a human tornado, his fists flying. His speed was fantastic and the Hawkmen couldn't escape. Jon hammered them into dizzy submission one by one, so that they flopped down into the hands of the waiting colonists.

Shrieking in fear, Kraa flapped away at top speed, trying to escape. Jon easily overtook him. "Look, I can fly circles around you!" Jon chortled. "Now who's the hunted one? Turn and fight, you coward!"

Kraa at last turned in the air to fight. A strange duel was fought high in the sky between the two flying forms, twisting and weaving. Kraa slashed again and again with his knife, but Jon easily soared out of his reach. Finally Jon bored down on him like a dive-bomber and knocked him down so hard that his feathers flew from the hawkman's wings.

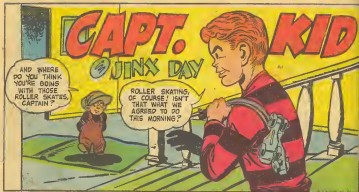
Jon carried Kraa's limp form down to the other imprisoned hawkmen. "They'll be turned over to the Interplanetary Prison," he said.

Kraa opened his dazed, bewildered eyes. "But how could you turn the tables on us and fly? You are an Earthman, without wings!"

"**S**IMPLE enough," said Jon, turning and showing the two small but potent cylinders strapped to his back. "Those are two jets. I flew like a human jet plane, and twice as fast as you birds." He paused, grinning. "Jail birds, that is!"

THE END

Follow the adventures of JON JARL
in CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!





PUDGY WAS RIGHT, THESE SKATES SURE SLIP ON THIS WET PAVEMENT! I'D BETTER SLOW DOWN A BIT!



WOW! I LOST MY BALANCE!



THAT CRAZY KID'S FLYING RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY CAR! I HOPE I STOP THIS CAR IN TIME!



WHERE'S-E! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE THAT WAS! THE CAR ROLLED RIGHT OVER ME!

SCREEEE-ECHH!



SAY SOMETHING! ARE YOU ALIVE? ARE YOU ALIVE?

I'M ALIVE ALL RIGHT, MISTER! RELAX!



WELL, STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL GO GET AN AMBULANCE!

BUT THAT'S NOT NECESSARY, MISTER!



LOOK, YOU MIGHT BE HURT WORSE THAN YOU THINK! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! YOU STAY RIGHT THERE UNTIL I GO INTO ONE OF THESE HOUSES AND CALL FOR HELP!

IF YOU INSIST! BUT IT'S MIGHTY WET UNDER HERE!

CAPT. MARVEL

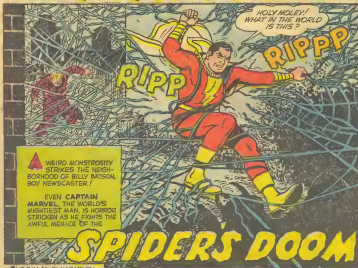




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 VZVM XZGZRM NZEVO HSPWVWV ZG ZG,
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 OSV SZAW LU GLI LI --- RM MVCO NLMGSH
 XHEV.

CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL



A WEIRD MONSTROSITY STRIKES THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF BILLY BATSON, BOY NEWSCASTER!

EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, IS HORROR STRICKEN AS HE FIGHTS THE AWFUL MENACE OF THE

SPIDERS DOOM

ONE DAY AS BILLY BATSON LEAVES HIS HOME...



A THUNDERCLAP ANSWERS THE MYSTIC WORD, AND MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGES THE BOY BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF



...CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, WHO HAS LIMITLESS POWER AND STRENGTH!

MY GOSH! WHAT KIND OF SPIDER SPUN THIS HUGE WEB?

RIP

HALP!



CAPTAIN MARVEL INVESTIGATES AND MEETS AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT!

YOU'RE FREE, BUT SOMEBODY ELSE SEEMS TO BE IN TROUBLE!

HELP!

DEXTER KNOX, THE BOY SCIENTIST! DON'T TELL ME THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD IS IN THE SAME TROUBLE?

HELP!

EEAAAA

HELP!



WORKING AT HIGH SPEED, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL QUICKLY RIPS UP ALL THE SPIDERY TRAPS, FREEING THE HELPLESS VICTIMS!

THANK HEAVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL SHOWED UP, OR WE'D HAVE HUNG HERE TILL DOOM'S DAY!



AND WHEN BILLY MAKES HIS NEWSCAST LATER...

FOLKS! NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THE GIANT WEBS CAME FROM! IF A SPIDER SPUN THEM, HOW BIG IS THAT SPIDER? IT'S A SHUDDERY THOUGHT!



THAT NIGHT, AS BILLY RETURNS TO HIS NEIGHBORHOOD.

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK IT MIGHT BE A HOAX! HOW COULD THERE BE A SPIDER BIG ENOUGH TO SPIN SUCH ENORMOUS WEBS?

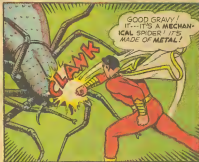


YIPK!
THE MONSTER SPIDER DOES EXIST!

BOOM



WOW! A SPIDER THIS SIZE IS UNHEARD OF!



GOOD GRAVY!
IT--IT'S A MECHANICAL SPIDER! IT'S MADE OF METAL!

CLANK

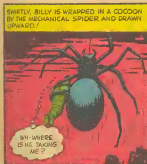
THE FANTASTIC ROBOT SPIDER SWIFTLY SPINS A MASS OF STRONG THREADS AROUND CAPTAIN MARVEL!

OWIOGOSH! THIS STUFF IS LIKE STEEL CABLES!



BUT IF THAT SPIDER THINKS STEEL CABLES CAN HOLD ME, HE'S SADLY MISTAKEN!

RIPP



CAPT. MARVEL

AT LAST BILLY MEETS THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER OF THE ROBOT SPIDER!

GREETINGS, SLAVE! YOU'RE THE FIRST, BUT I'M GOING TO GRAB MANY MORE VICTIMS! YOU'LL ALL LABOR SOON FOR LEM LEGREE!

THE CRUEL MIND OF LEM LEGREE HAS RESURRECTED AN EVIL CUSTOM OF DAYS GONE BY!

MY GRANDFATHER OWNED SLAVES! AH, THOSE WERE THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN YOU HAD SLAVES AND KICKED THEM AROUND LIKE DOGS! AND NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE SLAVES AT MY BECK AND CALL, TOO! WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?

DOWN GOES THE SPIDER FOR MORE VICTIMS! PEOPLE WILL DISAPPEAR AND I'LL BE BLAMED ON A HORRIBLE MONSTER! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME!



ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE MECHANICAL HORROR PREYS AND MANY MORE VICTIMS JOIN BILLY!

PA POTTER, DEXTER KNOX, AND ALL MY NEIGHBORHOOD FRIENDS! WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO WITH US?

THE BLIMP GLIDES OFF THROUGH THE NIGHT WITH A FULL CARGO, IN A MODERN REVIVAL OF THE EVIL SLAVE TRADE!

LATER, IN A SECLUDED VALLEY RINGED BY MOUNTAINS...

OUT, SLAVES! THIS IS MY HIDDEN PLANTATION!



TO WORK, SLAVES! CLEAR THE LAND! YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR HOMES AGAIN BECAUSE I'LL WORK YOU TILL YOU DROP DEAD! MY GRANDFATHER WOULD BE PROUD OF ME NOW!

EXHAUSTING LABOR BEGINS FOR PA POTTER, DEXTER KNOX, AND ALL THE OTHER CAPTIVES!

JEHOSHAPHAT! TH-THIS IS KILLING WORK!

WHERE'S BILLY? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



CAPT. MARVEL

BILLY HAS NOT BEEN RELEASED LIKE THE OTHERS FROM HIS HUFFLING COCOON!

IN CASE ANY OF YOU SLAVES TRY TO ESCAPE, HERE'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU! WATCH MY SPIDER MANGLE THAT KID!



SQUEEZED IN THE STRONG TENTACLES OF THE SPIDER, THE BRAVE BOY FACES A HORRIBLE DEATH!

OOF! HE'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN MY BODY!



BUT THE CRUSHING POWER OF THE SPIDER ALSO SNAPS THE WEB AROUND BILLY, AND...



MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS MIGHTY ANGRY!



AND THAT'S THE END OF THIS THROW-BACK TO SLAVE DAYS!

BAM



ALL ABOARD... FOR HOME!

CAPTAIN MARVEL ALWAYS SHOWS UP WHEN YOU NEED HIM MOST!

HE'S THE GREATEST GUY ON EARTH!



LATER...

BY GOLLY, I'M SURE GLAD SLAVERY IS ABOLISHED FOREVER!

BUT YOU'RE STILL WORKING LIKE A SLAVE, RA!

BUT HE'S WORKING WILLINGLY... FOR HIMSELF! THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE!

Windy

WELL, WELL, THAT RICH TENDERFOOT, MR. BENTON, IS DOING FISHING! HYAR, I'VE GOT WHAT I PICK UP A FEW EASY DOLLARS!

AND "THE FISHING DOG!"



HOWDY, MR. BENTON! GON'G FISHING, I SEE!

THAT'S RIGHT, WINDY!



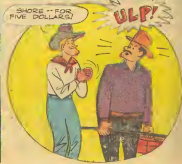
FISHING 'ROUND HYAR IS POWERFUL DIFFICULT!

REALLY?



YUP! I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP AND GUIDE YUH!

REALLY?



SHORE -- FOR FIVE DOLLARS!

WUP!



WHAT! YOU WANT FIVE DOLLARS TO HELP ME FISH?

YUP!



I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU A NICKEL! YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT FISHING THAN I DO!

OH, YEAH? FOR MORE INFORMATION, I'M THE CHAMPION FISHERMAN IN THESE HYAR PARTS!



YOU ARE?

I SHORE AM! I HOLD THE RECORD FOR THE BIGGEST FISH EVER CAUGHT IN THE WHOLE WEST!



REALLY? HOW BIG WAS IT?

IT MEASURED EIGHT INCHES!



HU? THE BIGGEST FISH YOU EVER CAUGHT MEASURED EIGHT INCHES?

THAT'S RIGHT!



AND YOU CALL THAT A BIG FISH? YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND!

NO, I'M NOT! WHEN I SPEAK OF A FISH EIGHT INCHES I USE THE WINDY MEASUREMENT...



...AND THAT'S BETWEEN THE EYES!

GASP!

CAPT. MARVEL

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME YOU CAUGHT A FISH SO BIG THERE WERE EIGHT INCHES OF SPACE BETWEEN THE EYES?

BUT IT'S THE TRUTH! I TOLD YUH I WAS THE CHAMPION FISHERMAN AROUND HWAR!



YOU MEAN CHAMPION LIAR!



ALL RIGHT, IF YUH PONT WANT ME TO BE YORE FISHERMANS, THE LEAST YUH SHOULD DO IS HIRE MY DOG!

HUH? HIRE YOUR DOG?



YUP! I'LL ONLY CHARGE YUH TWO DOLLARS FOR HIS SERVICES FOR THE WHOLE MORNIN'!

HIS SERVICES? WHAT CAN HE DO FOR ME?



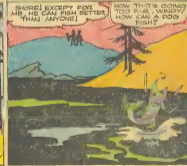
WHAT CAN HE DO? WHY, MAH, HE CAN HELP YUH FISH!

THAT DOG CAN HELP ME FISH?



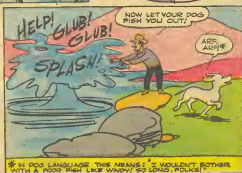
OF COURSE! I TAUGHT HIM EVERYTHING ABOUT FISHING!

REALLY?



SHORE! EXCEPT FOR ME, HE CAN FISH BETTER THAN ANYONE!

NOW THAT'S GOING TOO FAR, WINDY! HOW CAN A DOG FISH?



* IN DOG LANGUAGE THIS MEANS: "I WOULDN'T BOTHER WITH A POOR FISH LIKE WINDY! SO LONG, POLKE!"

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

POCK

BAM

POW

SHAZ...
MFF.

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL BATTLES THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL! BILLY BATSON IS CAPTURED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL, HIS OTHER SELF! CAN THESE AMAZING THINGS HAPPEN? THEY CAN, AND MORE, TOO!

THE WHOLE WEIRD SITUATION GREW FROM AN INNOCENT START, ONE DAY, WHEN AT A STREET CORNER...

GATHER AROUND, FRIENDS!
FREE SHOW! WIZZO THE
WIZARD WILL AMAZE YOU!
PRESTO! A
RABBIT!

PHOOEY!
THAT'S OLD
STUFF!

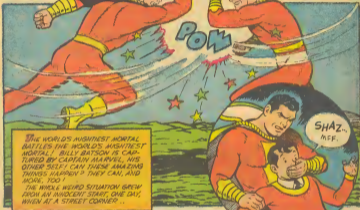
OLD STUFF,
EH? WATCH! I'LL
GIVE YOU
DOZENS OF
RABBITS!

HUNDREDS...
THOUSANDS
OF RABBITS!
HA!

GOOD
HEAVENS!

STOP
THEM!

YIIII!



EVEN THE TAME LITTLE RABBIT, IN SUFFICIENT NUMBERS, CAN BECOME A HAZARD, AS BILLY BATSON QUICKLY FINDS OUT!



WHENEVER HE IS IN TROUBLE, BILLY SHOUTS THE MAGIC WORD WHICH ECHOES WITH A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, AND

BOOM

...MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO, APPEARS IN HIS PLACE!



FINALLY CAPTAIN MARVEL IS HIT BY A STROKE OF SHEER GENIUS!





LATER, AT STATION WHIZ, AS BILLY SEES THE TELETYPE NEWS FLASH...

A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION LEFT THROUGH THE CITY BY CAPTAIN MARVEL? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!



AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS CAPTAIN MARVEL...



...ALSO THE MAGIC HAT!

HEY, DON'T TELL ME I'M STILL WEARING THAT HAT?



A TITANIC BATTLE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST IMAGE!

HAAA! HE'S YOUR EQUAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! HOW CAN YOU DEFEAT HIM?



THAT'S ENOUGH, LEYRAM! WE CAN ESCAPE NOW! THE MAGIC HAT WILL KEEP HIM BUSY!





HURRY! Get your own gold lettered PERSONALIZED WALLET!

SO EASY TO GET!

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for only **35¢**

AND FRONT COVER OF
1 SMITH BROTHERS BOX
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You'll love this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl... with 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, idnet, card, calendar, two card and photo containers, extra money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifts! **SMITH BROTHERS**, Box 1267, New York 46, N.Y.



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Address _____

City _____ State _____

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1267, New York 46, N.Y.



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SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

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IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottos you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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SHOOTERS! TRY THIS TRICK!



AND DAISY'S BULL EYE POWDER GIVES YOU MORE BB'S

5c



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Had Ryder Carbine looks like 1500 BBs—looks, feels, handles like real Western and the gun. Look for those on Carbine King. Realistic full oval molded stock and fore end—both "checkered." Had Ryder's name, picture, name "brand" on stock. Get one!

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No. 29 \$7.98

No. 134 \$4.96

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DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

Buy this lucky repeating rifle at about 1600 shot! Top performance at low cost. See it Dealer's now!

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See these beautiful Daisys at your favorite store today! Ask Dealer for FREE Daisy Christmas Reminder Kit or mail coupon enclosing unused 3c stamp! Kit will remind Dad, Mom or guardian to get you the Daisy you want for Christmas. It helped thousands get their Daisy last Christmas.

REMINDS THEM TO GET YOU A DAISY

FOR CHRISTMAS



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MAIL COUPON:

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1292, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

Enclose unused 3c stamp to help meet copyrighted Reminder Kit mailing cost. Thank you!

NAME.....

ST. & NO.....

CITY.....STATE.....

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